

**IN COMMEMORATION**

**Dead of the Nation and of Families All Remembered.**

**VETERANS ARE HONORED**

**Trains and Steamers Carry Devoted Hundreds to Every Graveside in the Country About Astoria—Last Night's Services.**

As a community Astoria has a deep and reverent memory of its dead, and its faith and ardor in this particular was abundantly apparent all of yesterday, from the early hours of the morning until late last night. Memorial Day means something in the City-by-the-Sea.

By 7 and 8 o'clock there were to be seen citizens and children everywhere on the streets laden with flowers in all stages of formative clusters, but all gathered with the one generous purpose inseparable from the day and its significance. And by 10 o'clock, the odd groups had assembled in composite fashion at Ninth and Commercial streets where it was known that Cushing Post, Grand Army of the Republic, was to form for the formal parade of the day, with its affiliated companions, the Ladies of the Grand Army, and the Woman's Relief Corps, together with such of the Indian War veterans and the veterans of the Spanish War, as should elect to join them.

Promptly at 10:30 this notable bevy of old soldiers and their kindly colleagues, with their beautiful colors in trenchant lead and display, moved from the point of assembly, eastward on Commercial to Tenth, and north on Tenth, to the Flavel pier, where the memorial service for the dead, interspersed with some delightful singing by a choir of little girls, was carried out, and flowers strewn "upon the face of the waters" in memory of the sailor dead, after which benediction was given by Rev. W. Seymour Short and the company dispersed to meet again in half an hour at the depot of the Astoria & Columbia River railroad, where they took the trains for Greenwood and for Ocean View, and such other sacred spots as held the cherished dead of the nation and the families of those who went forth in hundreds upon the mission of loyalty and commemoration.

Aded to this particular exodus, the steamers Shamrock, Miller and Mayflower departed an hour later for the bayside cemeteries, loaded down with those who were not in time for the trains, and the steamers, to accentuate the purpose of their errand, lashed themselves side and side with hawsers, and made the journey thus down the bay, typifying the kindly unity that inspired every soul on board and the sanctity of the voyage.

By early evening the great crowd began to come on the afternoon trains and boats, and after a brief hour devoted to refreshment, the same devoted crowd, augmented by hundreds of others, swarmed into the Odd Fellows' temple, to witness the closing exercises of the day; and at this feature of the day's program, it was almost impossible to accommodate the pressing hosts that sought entrance there, and hundreds were compelled to stand all through the fine program that was rendered.

Commander Theodore Broemer of the local post, officiated. The patriotic address of the evening was delivered by J. C. McCue, and his glowing tribute paid to the heroes who have upheld the nation's flag in its time of stress, was such as is seldom heard in Astoria. The school children also contributed to the success of the occasion, in songs and recitations. A male octette rendered the following selections: "Sleep Sacred Dust"; "Tenting on the Old Camp Ground"; "Just Before the Battle Mother"; and "The Star Spangled Banner". The Octette was composed of the following persons: James Johnson, Thomas Wooten, Otto Mikkelsen, Alfred Schroeder, Gustave Ziegler, George Larner, Dr. T. L. Ball, Charles H. Abercrombie; Mrs. Charles H. Abercrombie, accompanist.

Memorial exercises by children from room 6, McClure school, received hearty applause.

"Union and Liberty," a recitation by three little girls, was well rendered, and a song by five girls from room 8, McClure school, came in for its share of generous appreciation. Miss Faye Hall recited "For Grandpa's Sake," in a charming manner.

The children from Adair school, room 4, gave a flag drill, and the girls from room 7 sang "Soldiers Chorus." Both numbers were heartily applauded.

Miss Lulo Pantaja recited "Our Standard Army," in a charming way. The song "He Answered the Roll Call Above," by Miss Anne Matlin, was beautifully rendered and the audience was so well pleased that an encore was demanded.

Waino Stonelake recited "A Zealous Patriot," and was generously applauded. "A Cavalry Song" by the girls from room 7, Alderbrook school was next rendered, Harold Masten, Mamie Follette, and Leona Nelson sang a very pretty song. The evening closed with the song "America," by the audience.

The members of the G. A. R. desire to thank Court Astoria No. 8, Foresters of America, and Beaver Lodge, No. 35, I. O. O. F., for the use of the hall.

**FOR DEMOCRATIC COIN.**

If there happens to be \$500 in democratic money, in or around the city of Astoria, that is available on the hazard that Dr. James Withycombe will not be elected governor of the State of Oregon, on Monday next, it can find \$500, of equal "weight and fineness" awaiting it at the Morning Astorian. Democratic money, on this and kindred chances, is known to bet pretty shy just now, and with quite justifiable cause, but it is hoped at least this sum may not have the "strings" drawn too tightly, for the purposes of this challenge.

**NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that all saloons and other places where intoxicating liquors are sold are required by law to be closed both main and private entrances from 8 o'clock A. M. until 7 o'clock P. M. on Monday, June 4, 1906. Said day being a general election day. Any violations hereof will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. By order of

CHAS. GAMMAL,  
Chief of Police.

Astoria, Oregon. 5-31-06.

**FUNERAL FRIDAY.**

The funeral of the late Joe Johnston, who was killed Tuesday at Kelly's logging camp at Blind Slough, by being struck by a heavy logging chain, which broke, will take place Friday afternoon from the Pohl funeral parlors at 1 o'clock. The interment will be in Greenwood cemetery.



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**When You Stop to Think**

Why is it that particular buyers come to us when they want a Suit or an Overcoat that is full of snap, individuality, up-to-dateness, and is, in a word, a swagger suit, you ask yourself

**Why?**

**We Will Tell You**

It is because we have spared no pains in getting together the finest tailored clothes in America.

**Hart, Schaffner & Marx, Brandegee, Kincade & Wood, Kirschbaum**

All three are winners. We have not a single line of clothes in our store that we cannot guarantee in every particular. We want your business Mr. Good-Dresser and we deserve it for we sell the best.

GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN WHO KNOW

**P. A. STOKES**



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GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN WHO KNOW

**BAND OF BRIGANDS LED BY JAPANESE DESERTER**

VICTORIA, May 30.—A Japanese deserter, Matsu Mori Tasaburo, has raised a force of Hungtuzze brigands, and is causing considerable trouble, having fomented a rising to the east of Mukden. This man while on the eve of being sent back to Japan, wrote a letter to Field Marshal Oyama, saying he took the liberty of borrowing his rifle and intended forming a body of brigands in Manchuria.

**FOUND GUILTY.**

LONDON, May 30.—At Old Bailey today Harry S. Simons and Franklin Everhart, Americans, charged with conspiracy to defraud of large sums, were found guilty. Simons was sentenced to two years, and Everhart to eighteen months. The men were charged with forging shares and certificates of the Alaskan-Oklahoma-Cripple Creek and Manitoba mining companies.

**GIRL IS DEAD IF SINGLE.**

If the young lady who dropped the following poetic effusion near the post-office will call at this office she can obtain the original copy and other papers of interest. Here's the way it reads:

"Tell me not in idle jingle, marriage is an empty dream, for a girl is dead that's single, and things are not what they seem. Life is real, life is earnest, single blessedness a fib; man thou art to man returneth, has not been spoken of the rib. Not enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined end or way, but act that each tomorrow finds us nearer marriage day. Life is short and youth is fleeting, an hour hearts though light and gay, pleasant dreams are beating wedding marches all the way. In the world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life, be not like dumb driven cattle, be a heroine—a wife. Trust no future however, pleasant—let the dead past bury its dead. Act, act, in the living present, heart within and hope o'erhead! Lives of married folks reminds us we can live our lives as well; and departing leave behind us lots of kids to shout and yell; such examples that another, wasting time in idle sport, a forlorn unmarried brother, seeing shall take heart and court. Let us then be up and doing, ill contriving, still pursuing, and each one a husband get."

**LADIES ATTENTION!**

The biggest millinery sale ever offered. All the hats at the Elite Millinery Store in the Dr. Ball's building on Commercial St., across the street from Budget office. Must be sold before the first of June, and will be sold at cost. Don't miss this opportunity of getting a good hat cheap.

**CRIMINAL BEES.**

Honey Gatherers That Have Very Loose Moral Ideas.

Almost every form and variety of human crime is to be found among animals. Cases of theft are noticed among bees. Buchner in his "Psychic Life of Animals" speaks of thievish bees which, in order to save themselves the trouble of working, attack well stocked hives in masses, kill the sentinels and the inhabitants, rob the hives and carry off the provisions. After repeated enterprises of this description they acquire a taste for robbery and violence. They recruit whole companies, which get more and more numerous, and finally they form regular colonies of brigand bees.

But it is a still more curious fact that these brigand bees can be produced artificially by giving working bees a mixture of honey and brandy to drink. The bees soon acquire a taste for this beverage, which has the same disastrous effects upon them as upon men. They become ill disposed and irritable and lose all desire to work, and finally, when they begin to feel hungry, they attack and plunder the well supplied hives.

There is one variety of bees—the sphecodes—which live exclusively upon plunder.

**Exposure**

The cold draughts of air, to keen and cutting winds, sudden changes of the temperature, scanty clothing, undue exposure of the throat and neck after public speaking and singing, bring on coughs and colds.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup is the best cure. Mrs. A. Barr, Houston, Tex., writes, Jan. 31, 1902: "One bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup cured me of a very bad cough. It is very pleasant to take. Sold by Hart's drug store."

Finest candies, best teas, canned goods, fresh fruits and eggs at Howe & Gowan's, 420 Commercial street, opposite Sherman's. 5-29-06.

The very best board to be obtained in the city is at "The Occident Hotel." Rates very reasonable.

In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. The good housekeeper's to housecleaning. The thrifty housekeepers can find the best materials and expert workmen in the papering, painting and artistic frescoing line at the Eastern Painting & Decorating Company, 75 Ninth street.

For a good shave go to the Occident Barber Shop. Five chairs No long waits.

A Positive Necessity. Having to lay upon my bed for 14 days from a severely bruised leg, I only found relief when I used a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. I can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine for bruises ever sent to the afflicted. It has now become a positive necessity upon myself.

D. R. Byrnes, merchant, Doversville, Texas. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Hart's drug store.

Morning Astorian, 65 cents per month.

**VARIETIES OF CRAMPS.**

Curious Afflictions of Men in Various Walks of Life.

One of the curious consequences of the modern division of labor is the cramp that attacks those who constantly use their hands in one particular manner.

Writing cramp was the first to appear, being quite unknown until the introduction of steel pens. It affects not far oftener than the fair sex, and, singularly, those who suffer are not literary men, but copyists. It is almost incurable, and even when the left hand is used the cramp very soon crosses over to it.

Musicians of every kind are attacked. Among pianists it is chiefly ladies ambitious to become professionals who are the victims. Violent pain, weakness and fatigue of the arm make playing an impossibility. Violinists are affected both in the fingers of the left hand and the hand that holds the bow. Clarinet players get cramps of the tongue, and flute players get cramp in the larynx.

Telegraphers suffer very often, and they call it "loss of the grip." Tailors get cramps in legs as well as hands. Smiths and carpenters get what is called "hammer cramp," resulting from the enormous number of blows struck. It is estimated that a forger of knives and scissors strikes 28,000 blows every day.

Drivers get cramps in the hand, especially in the case of those who break hard mouthed horses. Cigarmakers, watchmakers, photographers, auctioneers, sawyers, billiard players, dentists, turners, stampers, weavers, painters, money counters and ballet dancers—all suffer from their own peculiar cramps and often so severely that they have to exchange their employment for some other.

**Herbina**

Will overcome indigestion and dyspepsia; regulate the bowels and cure liver and kidney complaints.

It is the best blood enricher and invigorator in the world. It is purely vegetable, perfect harmless, and should you be a sufferer from disease, you will use it if you are wise.

R. N. Andrews, editor and manager Cocoa and Rockledge News, Cocoa, Fla., writes: "I have used your Herbina in my family, and find it a most excellent medicine. Its effects upon myself have been a marked benefit. Sold by Frank Hart's drug store."

N. A. Ackerman, 421 Bond St., does all manner of taxidermy, furniture upholstery, carpet cleaning and laying, matting, mattress making a specialty and all work guaranteed.

**REMEMBER THE PLACE.**

Fine hats at the Bonton Millinery store, 483 Bond street. Mrs. Jaloff, milliner. tf.

**MRS. PETERSEN'S,**

The fashionable milliner, in the Star Theater building, is the best place to buy your summer hat.

Morning Astorian, 65 cents per month.

**OUR WAY**

A place where good groceries are kept, is a good place to buy. Buy of us and you will buy good goods.

**Fresh Strawberries**

arriving daily. A shipment of fresh vegetables due today.

**ASTORIA GROCERY**

Phone Main 661 523 Commercial St.

**"Pale Bohemian Lager Beer"**

THE BEER FOR THE HEALTHY AND WISE

on draught and in bottles

Brewed under sanitary conditions and properly aged right here in Astoria.

**North Pacific Brewing Co.** ASTORIA, OREGON.

**For County Judge C. J. TRENCHARD**

Regular Nominee Democratic Party.

**MOTTO:**

Continuation of Good Road Work; Completion of Court House; and Upbuilding of Clatsop County.

**Log Cabin Flour**

is made in Oregon from Oregon grown Bluestem wheat. The best that money and machinery can make. That's all.

**THE FOARD & STOKES CO.**

ASTORIA AGENTS.